

STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



THE SHIELD

10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics

NO. 6

ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION

THE WIZARD

WINTER
Issue



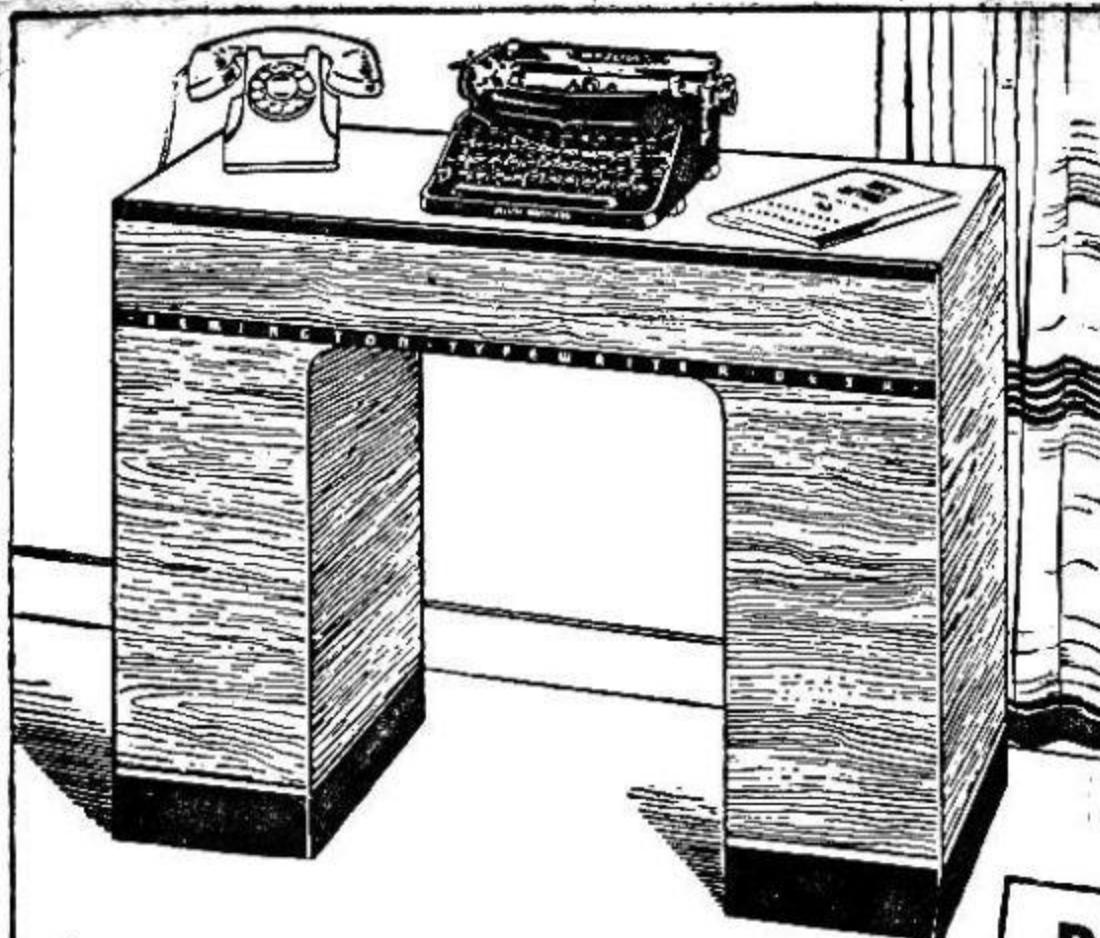
NOVICK

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ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU!

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 164-10
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about terms the Remington ten pay way. Send Catalogue.

1941.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

L - - - - -

THE ONE AND ONLY

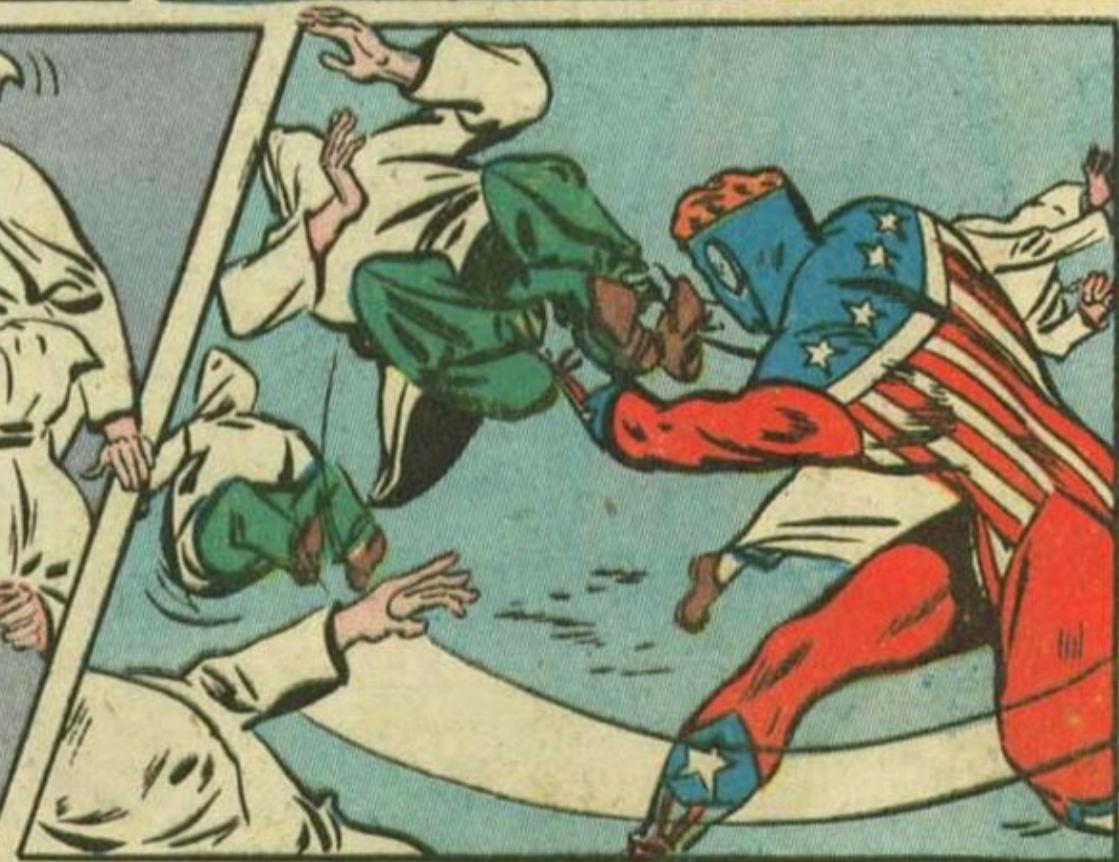
SHIELD

WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE

YOU
CAN'T
DO
THIS
TO US,
I TELL
YA, I'M A
GMAN!



SUDDENLY—
FROM SEEM-
INGLY OUT
OF THIN AIR,
A DYNAMIC
DUO FLASH-
ES TO THE
RESCUE
THE SHIELD
AND THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE.





NOW LET US LOOK IN UPON A VERY STRANGE SCENE—MR. FORBES IS IN CONFERENCE WITH A GROUP OF HIGHLY INFLUENTIAL AMERICAN BUSINESS MEN.

LET US DROP IN ON SENATOR DONALD AND SEE IF HE HAS CHANGED HIS MIND.

A WALL SLIDES OPEN, AND A SECRET ROOM IS EXPOSED...

GOOD MORNING, SENATOR! I TRUST YOU ARE MORE COOPERATIVE TODAY.

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, YOU TREACHEROUS HOUNDS!

I'LL NEVER STAY WITH YOUR FILTHY "WHITE ROBE" OUTFIT. YOU TRICKED ME INTO JOINING WITH LIES. AS SOON AS I CAN, I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!

THAT'S VERY UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU. A MAN OF YOUR POSITION COULD HAVE BEEN VERY USEFUL TO US!

YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE FOREVER. THE POLICE WILL SOON START SEARCHING FOR ME.

NO, THEY WON'T.. BECAUSE THEY THINK YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN MURDERED.

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, DONALD! INEVITABLY, THE FASCISTS WILL CONQUER THE WORLD. I'M SIMPLY BEING PRACTICAL AND BUILDING AN ORGANIZATION FOR THEM... ALL WHO COOPERATE WILL BE WELL REWARDED! I'LL GIVE YOU A FEW MORE DAYS TO THINK IT OVER!

NEXT DAY

AND SO, WHEN THIS "WHITE ROBE" GANG JUMPED ME, I FOUGHT 'EM TOOTH AND NAIL.

SAVE YOUR WORDS FOR THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE WHEN YOU'RE ON THE STAND.

LATER, JU JU TAKES THE STAND...

'N, SO, WITH A LITTLE MORE TIME, I COULDA CRACKED THIS CASE WIDE OPEN. I ALREADY HAD 'EM ON THE ROPES!

AS I HEARD THE STORY, IT WAS THEY WHO HAD YOU ON THE ROPES!

HA-HA!

I WANT TO GO ON RECORD AS SAYING THAT MR. WATSON'S PERSONAL HEROISM MEETS WITH MY DEEPEST ADMIRATION.

THANKS, MR. FORBES. IN YOU'RE A HUNDRED PERCENT IN MY BOOK. YOUR PAPERS ARE SURE DOIN' A JOB ON THOSE 'WHITE ROBES.'

IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO!

SORRY TO KEEP YA WAITIN', FELLA'S. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN YER AN IMPORTANT FIGURE!

SURE!

WE UNDERSTAND. WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU GUYS. I'VE GOT A DATE WITH BETTY!

S'LONG,
JU JU.
KEEP YOUR
NOSE CLEAN,
DUSTY.

SO LONG,
JOE!

AS JOE WALKS ALONG THE STREET, A BEAUTIFUL GIRL DARTS OUT OF THE CROWD AND...

HELLO,
DARLING.

HEX.

THEN TWO MEN HURRY UP!

WE'RE DETECTIVES. OF COURSE WE IS THIS DAME A FRIEND OF YOURS?

ARE... VERY GOOD FRIENDS, AREN'T WE DEAR?

GULP.

U.S.
MAIL

CONFUSED, JOE RESPONDS INSTINCTIVELY...

ER..AH..
YES, I..ER
THINK WE
ARE!

WELL, I RECOGNIZE YOU. YOU'RE JOE HIGGINS, THE G'MAN!

AND IF YOU SAY THE GAL'S A FRIEND O' YOURS, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US. SORRY WE MADE A MISTAKE, LADY.

S'LONG.

AND NOW, YOUNG LADY. SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME JUST WHAT KIND OF A GAG THIS IS?.. WHAT IN... SHE'S GONE!





(SNIFF, SNIFF) I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED SUCH A THING OF YOU, JOE. BUT NOW.. I DON'T KNOW.. I'M NOT SURE OF ANYTHING.

B.. BUT BETTY...

TSK, TSK, JOE, IF YA HADDA PICK UP ANOTHER GAL, WHY'D IT HAVE TO BE A MURDER-ESS?

COME ON, LET'S GO, MAMIE!

I'LL NEVER DON'T THINK JU JU IS ANY TRUST DIFFERENT, ANOTHER BETTY. MAN AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE. HEY! WHAD-DA YA MEAN?



BOY, I SURE GOT MYSELF IN A SWINDLE. I DON'T BLAME 'EM!

WELL, I BELIEVE YA, JOE. AND I'M STICKIN' RIGHT WITH YA!

YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I MEAN, JU JU WATSON. THAT GIRL I SAW YOU WITH LAST WEEK - SHE'S WUZ AWFUL YOUNG LOOKIN FER AN AUNT!



PERHAPS WE'VE ALL MIS-JUDGED JOE. I THINK I OUGHT TO LOOK INTO THIS MORE BEFORE I PASS JUDGEMENT. I KNOW, I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH MRS. DONALD RIGHT NOW!



HELLO, MRS. DONALD. I'M BETTY WARREN, ER.. FRIEND OF JOE HIGGINS.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE PUT HIM IN THIS MESS.

YOU MEAN, IT'S REALLY TRUE HE DOESN'T KNOW YOU? OF COURSE HE DOESN'T. I WAS DESPERATE AND HAD TO GET AWAY FROM THOSE DETECTIVES!



I DIDN'T MURDER MY HUSBAND. I LOVE HIM. I DON'T EVEN THINK HE'S DEAD.. BUT THOSE BLOOD STAINS ON THE RUG AND THAT BIG INSURANCE POLICY TAKEN OUT IN MY NAME. IT'S ALL HOPE-LESS!

THERE, THERE DEAR!







DUSTY TAKES OUT HIS BOY- DETECTIVE WIRE TAPPING KIT...



I'D BE DELIGHTED, MR. FORBES!



YOU ARE SUCH A BUSY MAN, I SUPPOSE.

LATER, WHILE JOE SITS IN HIS CELL BROODING...

I COULD EASILY BREAK OUT OF HERE AS THE SHIELD. BUT IT'D GET ME NOWHERE. I HAVEN'T A CLUE TO WORK ON.'

SUDDENLY-

WHAT'S THAT? A ROCK WITH A NOTE TIED TO IT.'

Joe - just got through following Betty. She's in plenty of trouble - and doesn't know. Forbes is behind this Donald business and she stumbled onto it. We've got to get to her in a hurry!

Dusty

BETTY'S IN TROUBLE, EH? THAT CHANGES THINGS!

NOW I HAVE TO GET OUT.

BOY! THAT WUZ SOME HAND I HELD IN THAT PIN-OCHLE GAME. YOU SURE LAST NIGHT! PLAYED IRISH LUCK!

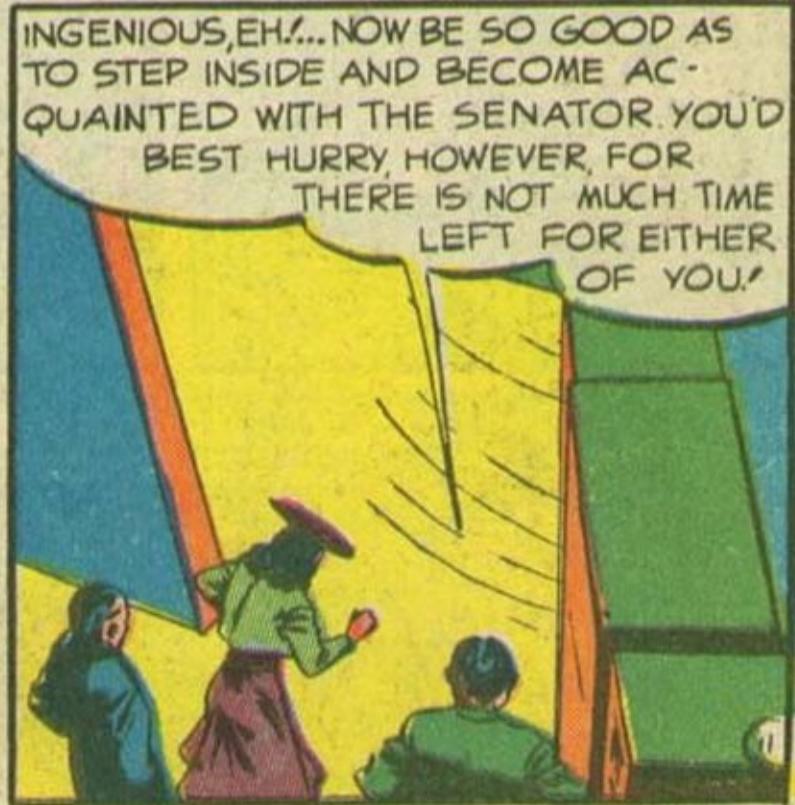
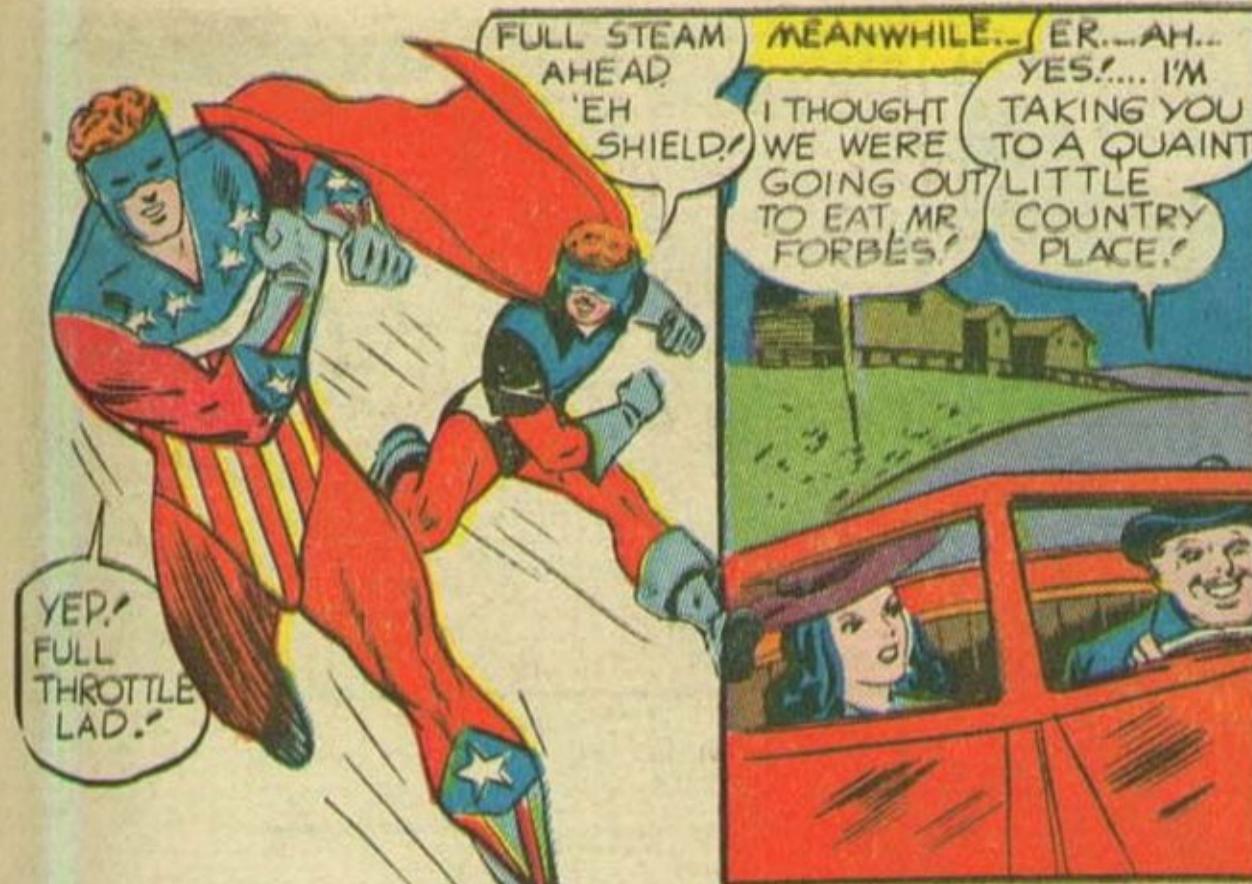
HIYA, SHIELD. YOU SURE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME!

HELLO, DUSTY. WHERE'D FORBES TAKE BETTY?

'N THEN I HEARD FORBES SAY HE'D BRING HER RIGHT DOWN TO HIS COUNTRY PLACE.'

HIS COUNTRY PLACE, EH? I KNOW WHERE THAT IS? LET'S GO!





INSIDE I SAID?

FORBES... WHAT FIENDISH TRICK ARE YOU UP TO NOW?

A VERY UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT IS ABOUT TO OCCUR. THIS PLACE OF MINE IS GOING TO BURN DOWN... AND YOU WITH IT! I WARNED YOU, DONALD, YOUR TIME WAS SHORT IF YOU KEPT REFUSING TO JOIN THE WHITE ROBES!... BRING OUT THE GASOLINE CANS, MEN!

THEN LIKE A PAIR OF TWIN COMETS, THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE FLASH IN ON THE SCENE!

WAHOOO!

HEY, DUSTY, WHY DOESN'T A PRIZE FIGHTER PUT A STRAP IN HIS MOUTH?

BECAUSE HE'D GET A BELT IN THE TEETH! HAW, HAW!

THAT GUY DOESN'T SEEM TO THINK MUCH OF OUR JOKE, SHIELD!

I THINK I GOT ANOTHER ONE HE'LL LIKE EVEN LESS... 'CAUSE IT'S GONNA BE ON HIM!

IN HIS HASTE TO MAKE A GETAWAY, FORBES DOES NOT NOTICE THE TRAIL OF GAS HE IS LEAVING, NOR THAT HE HAS FORGOTTEN TO DROP THE CAN!



BOY, THIS ONE OUGHTA
GO OVER WITH A
BOOM!

LIKE A LIVING THING THE
TRAIL OF FLAME COMES
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO
THE FLEEING CAR.

UNTIL -

YEEOWW!

ONE HOUR LATER...

I STAYED A LITTLE
LONGER THAN I INTEND-
ED.... NOW TO GET
BACK TO MY CELL.
HOPE MY ABSENCE
WASN'T NOTICED

THE TRIAL SHOULD GO ON
ANY MINUTE NOW. IF DUSTY
TIMES IT RIGHT, IT'S GOING
TO HAVE A VERY UNEXPECT-
ED ENDING!

SO FAR SO GOOD. NOW
I'LL JUST BEND THESE
BARS BACK INTO PLACE!

THE SHIELD HARDLY GETS INTO
CIVILIAN CLOTHING WHEN A
GUARD ENTERS.

COME ON OUT,
HIGGINS. YOU'RE
WANTED ON
THE WITNESS
STAND.

I'M READY-
AND HOW!

IT DON'T LOOK SO GOOD FOR MRS DONALD HIGGINS. SHAME! AND THE DA IS TEARIN' HER APART.

NOW HE'S READY TO WORK ON ME, EH?

SOB SOB!

ANSWER YES OR NO, MR. HIGGINS DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT SAY MRS. DONALD WAS A PERSONAL FRIEND OF YOURS?

YES!

AND SO YOU STILL MAINTAIN THAT YOU NEVER SAW HER BEFORE.. NOR KNEW THAT SHE MURDERED HER HUSBAND SENATOR DONALD FOR HIS INSURANCE?

I NEVER SAW HER BEFORE.. AND SHE NEVER MURDERED HER HUSBAND.

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, OBVIOUSLY HE IS TRYING TO SHIELD HIS LADY FRIEND ALL THE EVIDENCE IS AGAINST THEM YOU CAN ONLY BRING IN ONE VERDICT **GUilty.**

SEE HERE YOUR HONOR, IF MRS DONALD MURDERED HER HUSBAND, YOU'D EXPECT HIM TO BE A CORPSE HUH.

WHAT KIND OF ABSURD QUESTION IS THAT?..

..OF COURSE HE WOULD.

NOW JUST ONE THING MORE! IF THIS CORPSE WERE FOUND TO BE QUITE ALIVE THEN THIS WHOLE TRIAL IS OFF!

CERTAINLY, THE CASE WOULD IMMEDIATELY BE THROWN OUT OF COURT!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! NOW HOLD YOUR HAT ON.. OKAY, DUSTY, BRING 'EM IN!

HERE I COME! GRACIOUS... IT IT'S SENATOR DONALD!



THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE

AND

DUSTY

ONE THIN DIME,
LADEEZ AND
GENNULMEN!
THAT'S ALL
IT IS TO SEE
THE TWO
PHENOMENA
OF THE AGE
IN ACTION -
THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
THE BOY
DETECTIVE



CARNIVAL
AND WITH IT
ALL THE GLITTER
AND GILT TO AT-
TRACT THE CUSTOM-
ERS BUT THIS TIME
AN EVEN MORE BRAZEN
HOAX IS PERPETRA-
TED THE SHIELD AND
DUSTY THE SPEC-
TACULAR BOY DE-
TECTIVE ARE BE-
ING IMITATED

BY NOVICK

AMONG THE SPECTATORS,
JOE AND DUSTY.

JOE, LOOKA THAT
WILL YOU'



MY, MY! SUCH
BIG MUSCLES!

PRETTY
ISN'T HE?
NOW IF HE
COULD ONLY
COOK



C'MON, JOE! LET'S GO IN! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE "SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE" IN ACTION!

LADEEZ 'N GENNULMEN, KINDLY BE PATIENT! THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE GETTING READY FOR THEIR PURR-FAWRMANCE!



HEY, YOU TWO! SNAP IT UP! IT'S A SELL-OUT CROWD!

JOE, WHAT SAY WE HAVE SOME FUN. THESE FOLKS PAID TO SEE THE SHIELD DUSTY. DIDN'T THEY?

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNGSTER!

AW, C'MON, JOE! GIVE IN...

OKAY! LET'S GO!

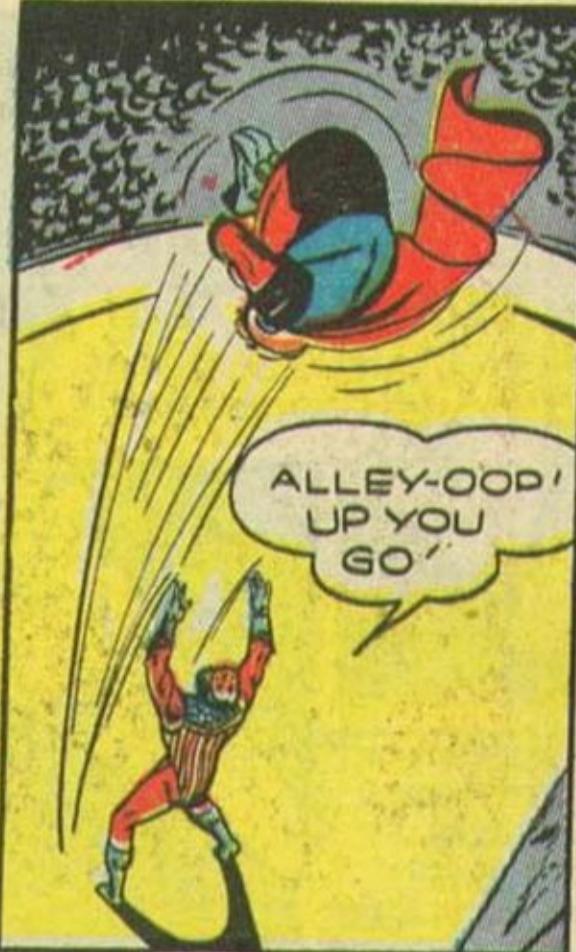


THE BARKER'S EYES BEGIN TO POP. (GULP) THOSE ARE REAL WEIGHTS! STRONGO HAD ALL HE COULD DO TO LIFT ONE OF THOSE UP TO NOW.



READY FOR
YOUR ACT
NOW, DUSTY?

YOU
BETCHA/
LET 'ER
RIP!



WERE SITTIN' JUST
PRETTY SINCE LEMME
YOU THOUGHT DO THE
OF THIS GAG, THINKIN'
MIDGE! FOR US

STRONGO
-AND WE'LL
MAKE
PLENTY OF
DOUGH!



RAY' ATTABOY
SHIELD!

CLAP,
CLAP!

DUCK, STRONGO!
HERE THEY
COME! WE
DON'T WANT
THEM TO
SEE US!

BOY' THAT WELL, IT WAS
WAS FUN, KIND OF A
SHIELD! LARK' C'MON
WE'VE GOT TO
CATCH OUR
TRAIN WE'VE GOT
A LITTLE VACA-
TIONING TO DO

LOOKS LIKE WE GAVE THE
CROWD A RUN FOR THEIR
DOUGH.

AND AGAIN THE
PHONEYS!

CRABBIN' OUR ACT.
I'D LIKE TO PASTE
THAT SHIELD ONE!

EASY YOU
DOPE! HE'D
SMEAR YOU
ALL OVER THE PLACE

WE'VE BEEN WORKIN' FOR
PEANUTS. NOW'S OUR
CHANCE TO MAKE
SOME REAL DOUGH...
THE NEWBERRY KID
F'RINSTANCE. HE
SHOULD BE
WORTH
QUITE A RANSOM!
YA
MEAN
KIDNAP-
PIN?

MR.
AMBASSADOR
NEWBERRY, WIFE AND
CHILD RETURNING FROM
ABROAD.

SURE!.. ONLY NOT THE
WAY YOU THINK. DIDN'T
YOU HEAR THE SHIELD
SAY HE AND THE KID
WERE GOING ON A
VACATION. WELL
WHAT'S TO STOP US
FROM CASHING IN ON
THEIR
REP-
UTA-
TION!

KIDNAPPIN' THE KID IS EASY.
IT'S COLLECTIN' THE
RANSOM THAT'S TOUGH.
THAT'S WHERE
OUR ACT
COMES IN!

NEXT MORNING IN THE
NEWBERRY HOUSE
JUNIOR'S STILL
SLEEPING, POOR TYKE.
THE TRIP MUST HAVE
EXHAUSTED HIM!



MR. NEWBERRY!.. JUNIOR!..
HE!.. HE'S GONE... KID-
NAPPED!.. I FOUND
THIS NOTE!

WHAT!

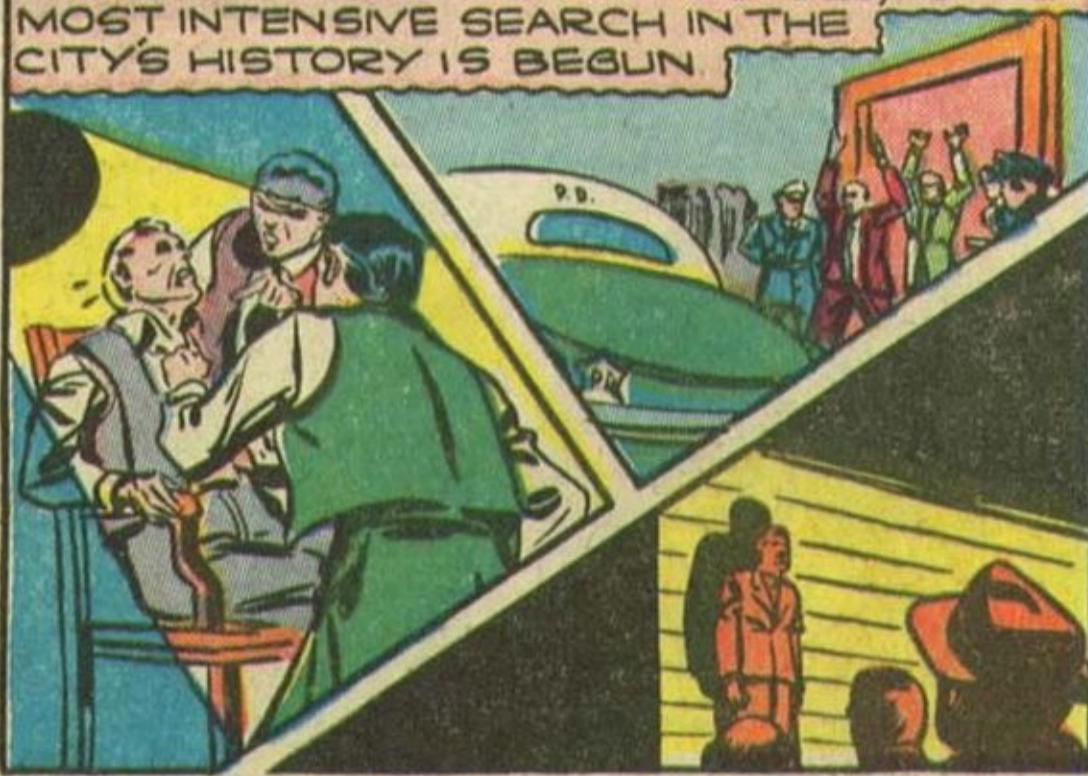
MR. NEWBERRY,
YOUR KID WILL
BE OKAY IF
YOU PLAY BALL
WITH US. WE
WANT 50 GRAND
-AND DON'T TRY
ANY FUNNY-
STUFF IF YOU
WANT TO SEE HIM
HIM ALIVE. WELL
LET YOU KNOW
SOON HOW TO GET
IN TOUCH WITH
US.

HELLO!
POLICE!
MY SON!
KIDNAPPED
.... YES
KIDNAPPED!

CALLING ALL CARS!..
AMBASSADOR NEW-
BERRY'S SON KIDNAPPED!
4 FEET 5 INCHES
TALL - BROWN
HAIR - WEIGHS
100 POUNDS.



THE UNDERWORLD IS FINE-COMBED, AS THE
MOST INTENSIVE SEARCH IN THE
CITY'S HISTORY IS BEGUN



SOME DAYS LATER.

THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
WAITING
TO SEE
YOU,
SIR'

WHAT!..
.. SEND
THEM IN
AT ONCE,
HOLMES!

I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD
COME TO MY ASSISTANCE

WE
CAN GET YOUR KID, MR
NEWBERRY. BUT IT'LL
COST YOU 25
GRAND.

AND
YOU'RE
GETTING
OFF
CHEAP;
WELL, HOW
ABOUT?
I-I DIDN'T
THINK YOU
EVER ASKED
FOR MONEY
BUT I'LL GIVE
IT TO
YOU



THAT NIGHT -
FLASH - WORD HAS
JUST COME THROUGH
THAT AMBASSADOR
NEWBERRY'S SON HAS
JUST BEEN RETURNED
TO HIM BY THE
SHIELD AND DUSTY,
THE BOY DETECTIVE!



BUT A FUROR STILL RAGES AT
THE POLICE STATION ---
THE NERVE OF THAT PAIR -
COLLECTING 25 GRAND FOR
THE JOB. I NEVER WOULD
HAVE BELIEVED IT
OF THEM!



WELL, WE HERE
KEPT OUR IT IS - OH-
BARGAIN, AND MY
MR. NEW - THANK POOR
BERRY. YOU! DAR-
NOW - WHERE'S
THE DOUGH?



STRONGO AND MIDGE
RETURN TO THEIR CAR-
NIVAL HEADQUARTERS

HAW, HAW! BOY,
WAS THAT EASY!



THE TIME - DAYS LATER.
THE SCENE - AN ARMORED
TRUCK DELIVERING A
PAYROLL --



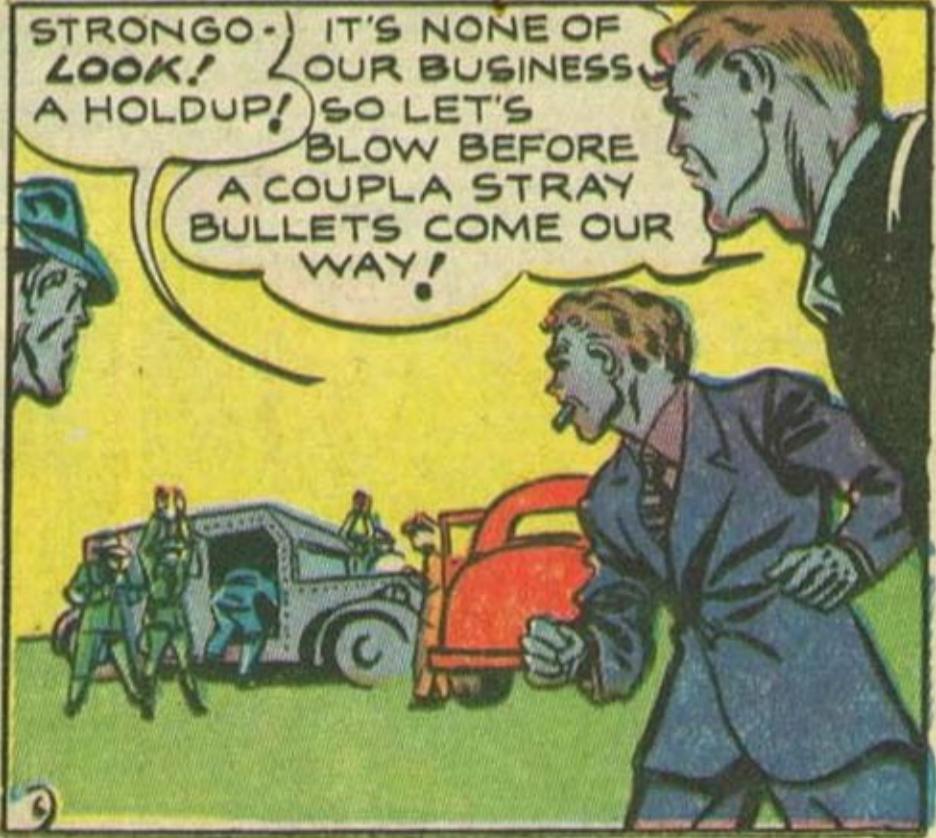
HEY! YA BLANK-
ETY BLANK
STOOP - GET
OUTTA THE
WAY!



GET OUTTA THAT
TRUCK, YOU
TWO, AND
KEEP YOUR
HANDS HIGH!



STRONGO - IT'S NONE OF
LOOK! OUR BUSINESS
A HOLDUP! SO LET'S
BLOW BEFORE
A COUPLA STRAY
BULLETS COME OUR
WAY!



THIS IS A BREAK FOR US, YOU SAP!... WHEN THOSE CROOKS SEE OUR UNIFORMS, THEY'LL SCRAM- AND WE TAKE OVER FROM THERE ON!

(GULP) THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE!

BOY DID THAT WORK OR DIDN'T IT? THEY DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO SHOOT AT US!

WHEW! IT SURE YES... WAS A BREAK I THINK FOR US, YOU WE'D TWO COMIN' BETTER ALONG JUST NOW! ALONG WITH YOU

WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LET ANYBODY RIDE IN THIS TRUCK BUT I GUESS THE COMPANY WOULDN'T OBJECT TO YOU TWO, HA, HA!

SLUDDENLY.

OUTSIDE, YOU BUMS!

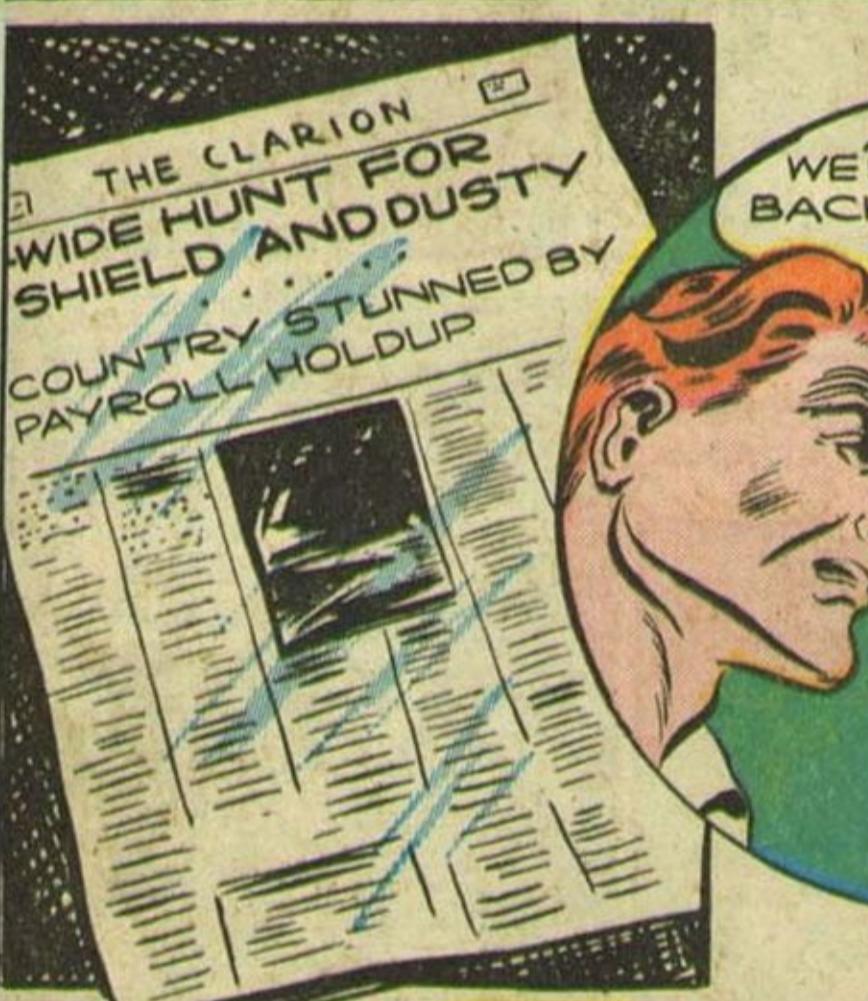
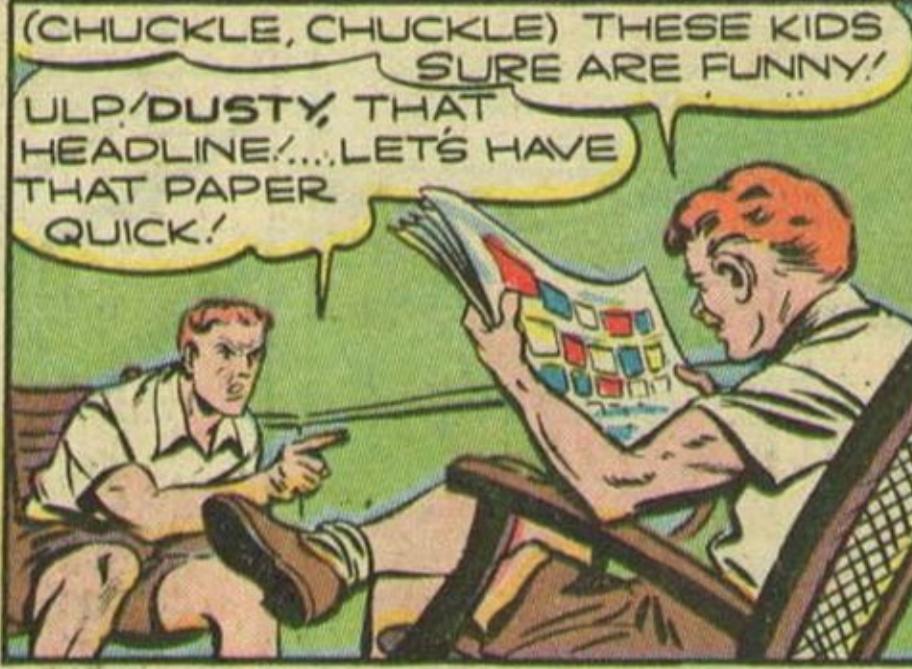
HEY! WHA! OOF!

YEAH, AND THEN THEY THREW US OUTTA OUR TRUCK AND DROVE AWAY WITH ALL THE DOUGH! I AIN'T NUTS, I TELL YOU!

THE SHIELD, DUSTY, DID THAT SO THEY TURNED CROOKS, DID THEY?

JUMPING JERUSALEM! SHIELD AND DUSTY ROB A PAYROLL TRUCK! WHAT A SCOOP!





BOY! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE CITY- BUT FAST. AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO GO TO FIRST!

THOSE BIRDS IMITATIN' US AT THE CARNIVAL, HUH?

AT THE CARNIVAL, THINGS SURE HAVE BEEN SLOW SINCE WE GAVE UP THAT SHIELD ACT!



HEY WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOIN' IN THOSE UNIFORMS? YOU KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE STRONG MAN AND THE MIDGET ACT.



G'WAN BACK TO YOUR TENT AND GET INTO YOUR REGULAR OUTFITS!

HMM... MAYBE WE WILL AT THAT... COME ON, YOUNGSTER



THE PHONEYS AT THAT MOMENT ARE MAKING A GETAWAY FROM ANOTHER JOB.



THEY MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE CARNIVAL.

THEY'RE HOT ON OUR TAILS, MIDGE!



'CMON! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS DITCH THESE UNIFORMS, AND GO INTO OUR OTHER ACT AND WELL SHAKE THEM LIKE WE ALWAYS DO!



HIYA, BOYS! AWWRK! COME IN. WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

DUSTY AND... AND THE SHIELD!



WHILE OUTSIDE,

THEY DUCKED INTO THIS CARNIVAL TENT.



GET 'EM UP! ...HEY ARE THERE TWO PAIRS OR AM I SEEING DOUBLE!



I'M GLAD YOU COP...ER...OFFICERS... CAME JUST NOW. THESE TWO PHONEYS HAVE GOTTEN US INTO ENOUGH TROUBLE! LOCK 'EM UP! WELL PRESS CHARGES!



WHY YOU LYING....

EASY, DUSTY! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS. WILL YOU OFFICERS PLEASE AIM THOSE PISTOLS AT THAT OTHER SHIELD AND MY SELF.





FOLLOW
THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES
OF COMICS'
MOST POP-
ULAR DUO-
THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
THE SPECTAC-
ULAR BOY
DETECTIVE
IN EVERY
ISSUE OF
PEP
COMICS -
THEY'RE
THE
TOPS!

STARRING **DUSTY** THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE



(HIC) THEY'RE NOT GENNUL MEN, THASH WHAT!



SUDDENLY, JOHNNY IS PULLED INTO A DARK ALLEY BY A PAIR OF THUGS.



THIS IS THE MOST PROFITABLE DRUNK WE ROLLED SO FAR, EH BUMMY?



JUST THEN, A PAIR OF STRONG, YOUNG HANDS GRAB THE HOODLUMS BY THEIR NECKS, AND...



OOO, MY HEAD!

BLANKETY BLANK... IT'S JUST A KID!

YEAH, BUT A SOBER ONE! WANT TO TRY MORE?



WHY, YA MEASLY BRAT! GET TOUGH WITH US, WILL YA! WE'LL SHOWYA!

I'M READY TO BE SHOWNED!



NISHE WORK PAL!

THEY CAN HAVE MY MONEY (HIC) ONLY WANT MY WATCH-THASH ALL!



GOT MY GIRL'SH PIC-
TURE IN IT! SWEETEST
GIRL IN THE WORLD
(HIC) TOO GOOD
FOR ME,
THASH
WHAT.
(HIC)

JUSHT ENGAGED
TODAY. I'M
HAVIN' MY
LASHT SHELE-
BRATION!
OOO-
SHE'S
WUNNER-
FUL!

EASY, OLD
TIMER, I'LL
HAVE YOU
HOME IN A
JIFFY...
TAXI!

HERE
WE
ARE!

OH,
HE'S A
JOLLY
GOOD
FELLOW!

SHH! YOU'LL WAKE
UP THE WHOLE
HOUSE!

HIYA, PAUL...THAT'SH
MY BROTHER PAUL,
KID. THISH'ISH MY
BEST PAL, PAUL!...
ER, WHASH YOUR
NAME ANYWAY, PAL?

DUSTY!

IS THAT
JOHNNY'S
VOICE, MR.
DANVILLE?

WHO ELSE
BUT THAT
WASTREL
SON OF
MINE WOULD
BE RING-
ING THIS
TIME OF
NIGHT.
DRUNK
AGAIN,
NO
DOUBT!

I WARNED YOU ABOUT GETTING
DRUNK AGAIN! GET OUT-AND
STAY OUT!
PLEASE!

IT WAS JUSHT A
SHELEBRATION
DAD, HONESHT...
LAST
THE LASHT ONE, ONE YOU
RUM-
HOUND. I'M
THROUGH WITH
YOU! I'M CUT-
TING YOU OUT
OF MY WILL!

IT'S AL-
WAYS THE



...I DON'T KNOW WHAT
TO BELIEVE ANYMORE.
(BOO HOO).

COME ON
TO BED



OKAY (HIC) BUT I WANT MY BUDDY
TO SHTAY HERE T'NIGHT.
I INSHISHT!

ALLRIGHT! ALL-
RIGHT! COME ON,
BOY! LET'S GET
HIM TO
HIS
ROOM!

BOY, HE'S OUT
LIKE A LIGHT!

JUST PUT HIM
DOWN,
AND COME
WITH ME!



THIS IS YOUR ROOM!
I'LL PAY YOU FOR YOUR
TROUBLES IN THE
MORNING! GOODNIGHT!



LATER,
IN THE
SMALL
HOURS
OF THE
NIGHT.







OH PAUL, PAUL(SOB) HOW
COULD JOHNNY HAVE
DONE SUCH
A THING?
(SOB)

THERE,
THERE,
MARY!

IT'S AS MUCH A BLOW TO
ME AS IT IS TO YOU! HE IS
MY BROTHER, YOU KNOW!
YOU'D BETTER
GO BACK
TO BED.

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF
COURSE, PAUL! I DO
FEEL SORRY FOR
YOU, GOODNIGHT!

GOOD-
NIGHT
MARY!

STILL LATER, A
SHADOWY FIG-
URE GLIDES
DOWN THE
CELLAR STEPS.

AND MAKES ITS WAY TO-
WARD THE INCINERATOR.

HELLO, MY DEAR
BROTHER JOHN!
YOU ARE COM-
FORTABLE I HOPE!

CLEVER OF ME DRAGGING YOU DOWN
HERE AND PUTTING THE BLAME ON
YOU. AND THEN THAT CONVENIENT
ARGUMENT YOU HAD JUST BEFORE
HIS DEATH! NOW ALL I HAVE TO
DO IS TO GET
RID OF YOU...

THEN, AS PAUL IS ABOUT TO START A
BLAZE IN THE INCINERATOR, THE BOY
DETECTIVE ONCE AGAIN FLASHES IN.

THE HEAT'S ON,
ALL RIGHT,
MISTER!



MEANWHILE THE DETECTIVES REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS.

THIS CASE IS A CINCH, CHIEF! JOHNNY DANVILLE MURDERED HIS OLD MAN AND BEAT IT! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIND JOHNNY.

THEN THE PHONE RINGS, AND-

WHAT A PRIZE PAIR OF SAPS YOU ARE!... THAT WAS JOHNNY DANVILLE, HIMSELF!... AND HE'S CALLING FROM HIS OWN HOME

WHAT! C'MON, LET'S GO BACK, THERE, JOE!

SO IT WAS YOU. WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL, ANYHOW?

COME IN, GENTLEMEN!

I ARREST YOU FOR THE MURDER OF YOUR FATHER!

YOU'RE CRAZY! I NEVER MURDERED HIM! THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER!

HERE'S THE STOLEN MONEY! I FOUND IT IN THE REAL MURDERER'S ROOM!

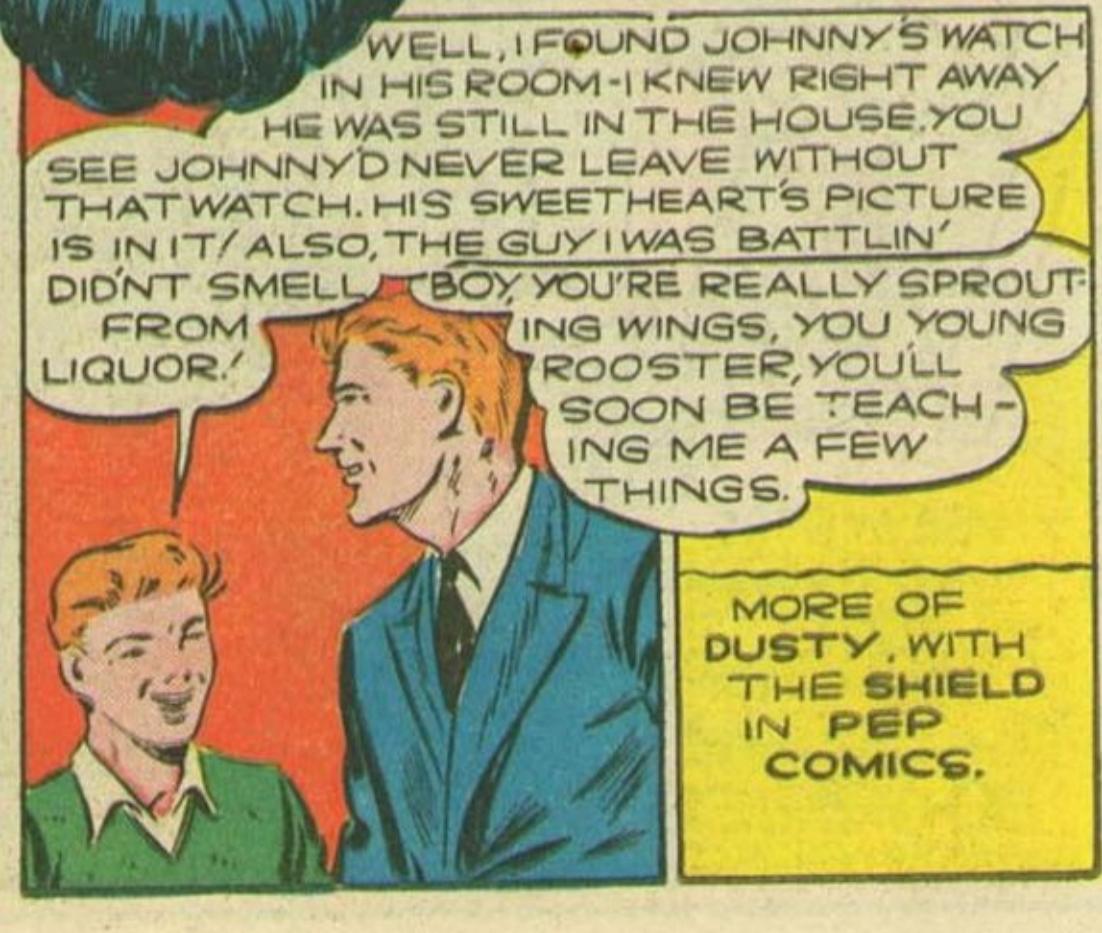
AND JUST WHO IS THE REAL MURDERER?

PAUL DANVILLE!... I STUCK AROUND AFTER YOU LEFT AND KEPT AN EYE ON HIM - AND HE LED ME RIGHT TO JOHNNY.

YES, HE TRIED TO KILL ME TOO! I'LL BE...

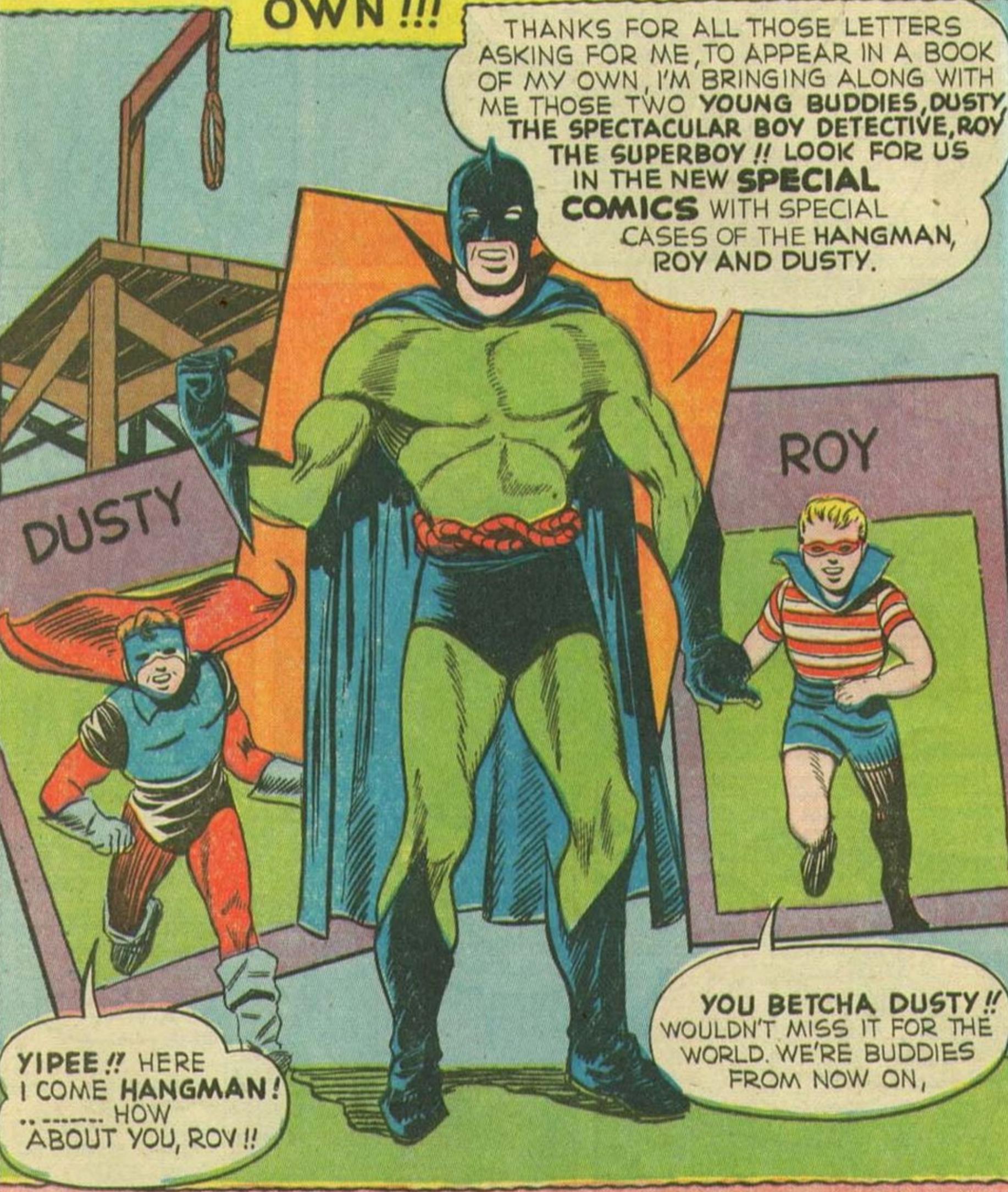
OKAY, YOUR JIG'S UP, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELF!

I DID IT!... BUT I NEVER MEANT TO KILL HIM! I JUST HIT HIM TOO HARD!



SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS
THE HANGMAN
IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS
OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS
ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK
OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH
ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY,
THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY
THE SUPERBOY !! LOOK FOR US
IN THE NEW **SPECIAL**
COMICS WITH SPECIAL
CASES OF THE HANGMAN,
ROY AND DUSTY.



BOY BUDDIES !!! DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRED WITH **SPECIAL CASES** OF THEIR OWN.

TENTACLES OF DOOM

A SHIELD STORY

Through the low hanging fog which shrouded the river front, came the muted wails of a sea going tug, hauling a freighter down to the outer stretches of the bay. In a huge pier shed, flattened against a wall by the menacing guns of two men, stood Joe Higgins, ace FBI operative; in reality, the Shield. One of the men spoke. He was suave Baron Mueller, Nazi agent. "You're through, Mr. G-Man," he stated flatly. "Both you and your partner should have stayed away from this section of the waterfront."

So, thought Joe, my hunch was right. They've probably got JuJu on that freighter at the end of this dock. As if answering his thought, the Baron continued. "Your Partner was a bit hasty. So we invited him to join our little reception on the freighter.... and now, Hans here will take care of you." Turning he strode into the shadows of the huge shed.

The stolid German at his side motioned Joe along. As they walked, the G-Man wondered if he could stop the Nazis from doing away with JuJu. He would have to work fast. A nudge from Hans, indicated a lonely spot on the waterfront. He motioned Joe to turn his back; then with a muttered curse in German, he fired once, and stood grimly watching as Higgins plunged into the waters of the bay. Then, satisfied, he left. A few minutes passed, then, from out of the murky waters under the pier, a gleaming figure rose to the surface -- The Shield. With lusty strokes, he made for the distant freighter.

At that moment, JuJu was lying in the crowded hold of the freighter, with the original American crew for company. They had been held up by the Nazis and forced into the hold, to await the fate planned for them, once the ship was well out to sea.

JuJu and Joe had been assigned to the case by the Chief, on a tip that Axis agents had been seen around sailor's hangouts, asking questions about shipments. They had split up, and JuJu had stumbled on a drunken sailor, who had confessed that he had sent a couple of men to his ship, after telling them that munitions were being loaded on it for shipment. After turning the traitorous sailor over to the police, JuJu had hurried to the freighter and walked into a nest of Nazis.

From the Captain of the captured crew, he learned that the Nazis had assumed the guise of the American crew and planned to sail the ship right through the unsuspecting harbor patrol.

Now, as he lay there, trussed up with the rest of the captured crew, he felt the motors churning and knew the freighter was

on its voyage. "This is our finish," the captain of the ship whispered huskily to JuJu. He was also bound and lying by JuJu. "Soon's they get us out to sea, they'll toss us overboard."

Gosh, thought JuJu, this is one time I'd be glad to see the Shield. His thought was interrupted by a sudden flash of light as the hatchway above was opened. Baron Mueller's voice came down. "Gentlemen, I am lowering a ladder so that you may all come up." The men watched the ladder lowered, then, at a signal from the Captain, climbed silently to the deck above.

JuJu was the last man up, and the Baron grinned, as he watched him clamber on the deck, mumbling to himself. "Ah, the government man. I have bad news for you. Your partner walked into a little trap we had prepared. By now, he is dead." Murder welled in JuJu's heart, but he was helpless. The Nazi crew faced the Americans, guns trained on the group. To one side lay a chain at the end of which was a heavy anchor, poised at the edge of the deck. Handcuffs were attached along the chain. The Nazi plan was obvious.

Mass murder.

Once they were fastened to the chain by the handcuffs, the anchor would be dropped, sweeping them all into the sea. Mueller turned to his men and opened his mouth to bark out a command. But his command was never given. For from above dropped an avenging fury -- The Shield.

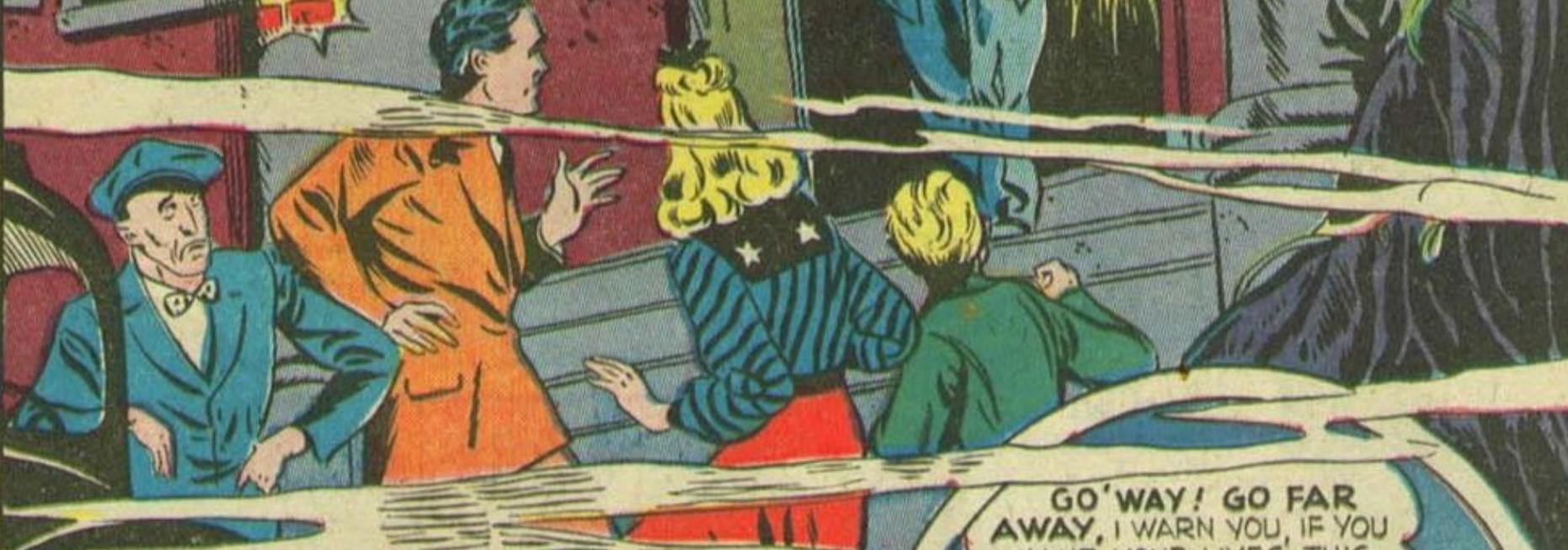
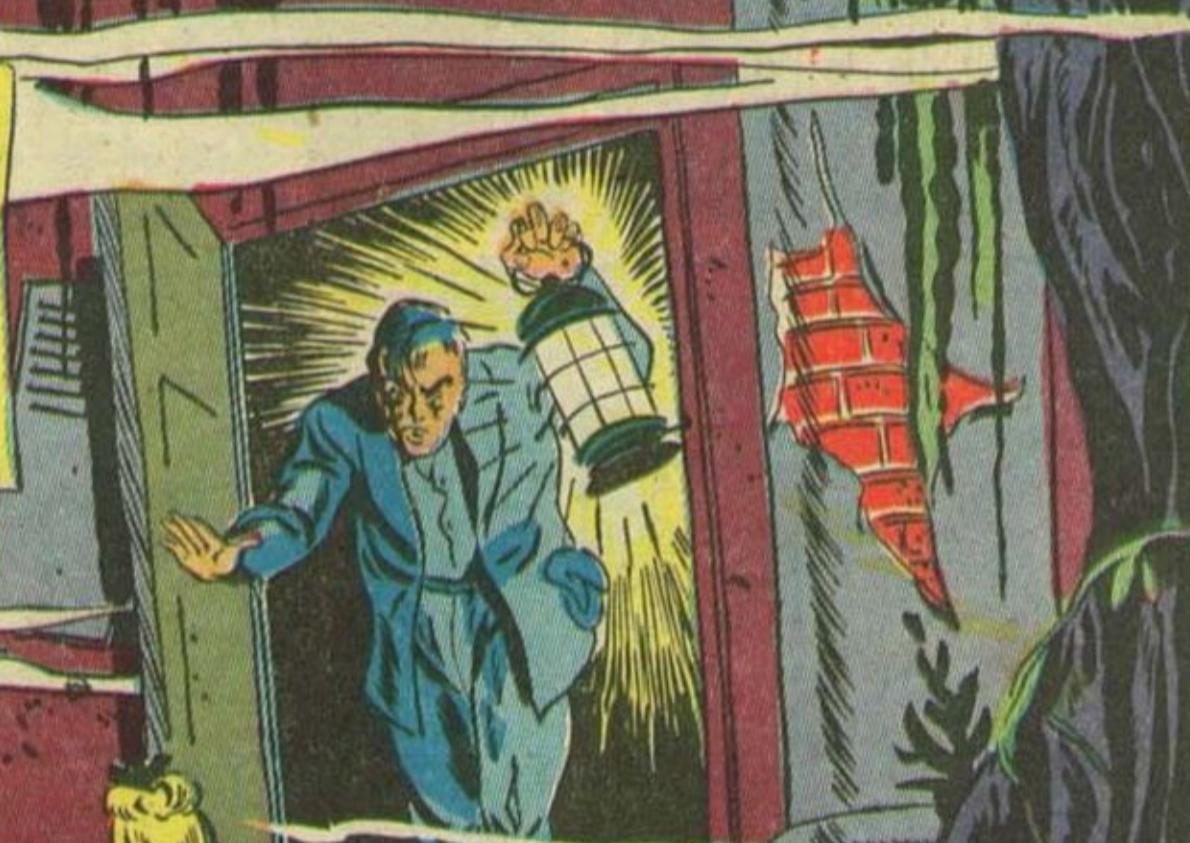
Then, the American sailors, led by JuJu, charged the Nazis, heedless of the bullets which rained about them. Encouraged by the sight of the Shield flinging the Nazis about like puppets, they answered the bullets with fists!

The Shield, having disposed of his opponents, turned to look for the Baron. He spied him running up the mast leading to the crow's nest, a machine gun under one arm. With a mighty leap the Shield gained the nest before Mueller could reach it. Desperate, the Nazi turned the gun toward the Shield, but in trying to manipulate the heavy weapon, teetered suddenly, then lost his balance and plummeted screaming into the sea below. Descending to the deck, the Shield joined JuJu who was watching the crew herd the Nazis into the hold below decks. "Well, JuJu" he smiled, "that takes care of another case, eh? Oh, by the way, you'll find Joe Higgins waiting for you when you get back to shore."

"Gosh," JuJu gulped, "thanks, Shield. You certainly came through in time. We sure showed them Nazis, didn't we Shield?" Laughing, the Shield poised on the edge of the deck. "We sure did JuJu...so long...I'll be seeing you." With which he dropped into the sea as JuJu turned proudly to the captain. "Me and the Shield always work together. And boy, wait'll I tell Joe how we cleaned up on this case. Boy will he be Jealous."

THE WIZARD WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

A THICK PEA-SOUP FOG SHROUDS THE BAYOUS OF LOUISIANA AND THE COUNTRYSIDE. FOR INTERMINABLE MILES, BECOMES A DISMAL EERIE SCENE OF DANCING IMPENETRABLE MISTS. THEN IT IS THAT BLANE WHITNEY, JANE, ROY AND THE CHAUFFEUR MOE, WHO ARE TAKING A VACATION TRIP ACROSS THE COUNTRY SEEK SHELTER IN A GLOOMY, SEEMINGLY DESERTED OLD FRENCH CHATEAU, AND ---



GO' WAY! GO FAR AWAY, I WARN YOU, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES. THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED!!!



NUTS ! WE AIN'T AFRAID
OF GHOSTS----EVEN IF
THERE ARE ANY AROUND
I'D RATHER TANGLE
WITH'EM THAN TRY TO
DRIVE THROUGH
THIS FOG .

COME NOW OLD CHAP, YOU
CAN'T REFUSE US SHELTER
ON SUCH A NIGHT, HERE
THIS WILL PAY FOR OUR
LODGING.

ALRIGHT !!
BUT DON'T
SAY I DIDN'T
WARN YOU,

BLANE
THIS PLACE
DOES GIVE
ME A CHILL

NONSENSE,
JANE. IT'S JUST
YOUR IMAGINATION.

OKAY FOLKS! I GOT
MY ROOM, G'NIGHT.
SEE YA TOMORROW !

BOY, THINGS ARE
SURE QUIET AROUND
HERE. WELL I'LL BE
ABLE TO SLEEP
BETTER !!!

HEY!! WHASSAT.
WHO BLEW THE
CANDLE OUT ?

I AIN'T SCARED
O'COURSE, BUT I'D
RATHER SLEEP
WITH IT
ON--GOLLY IT'S
PITCH DARK IN
HERE.

YEEOW!

AS MOE STUMBLES, HE
GRABS A DRAPE. A HIDDEN
DOOR SWINGS OPEN BEHIND HIM.



IT STARTED WITH THE FIRST OF THE LAFITTE DESCENDANTS, THE DUC D'ORLEANS, WHO ONE NIGHT WENT INTO THE ATTIC SEEKING THE HIDDEN LOOT.



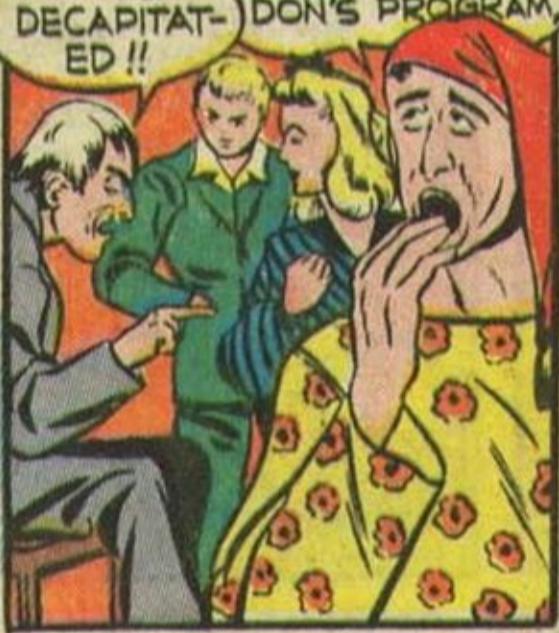
SUDDENLY A FIGURE RESOLVED OUT OF AIR, THE GHOST OF LAFITTE.



THE DUC FELT AN ICY CHILL ON HIS NECK. HE TURNED ABOUT HIS EYES DISTENDED IN HORROR, THE LAST THING HE EVER SAW.



NEXT DAY HIS BODY WAS FOUND, HEAD COMPLETELY DECAPITATED !!



HOGWASH! YA CAN SAVE THOSE BED-TIME STORIES FOR UNCLE DON'S PROGRAM.

THEN, THERE WAS THE GHASTLY CASE OF LOUIS EFFRAT, FIFTH DESCENDANT OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY.



SUDDENLY HE WAS SEEN RUNNING FRANTICALLY FROM THE HOUSE, SCREAMING HYSTERICALLY.

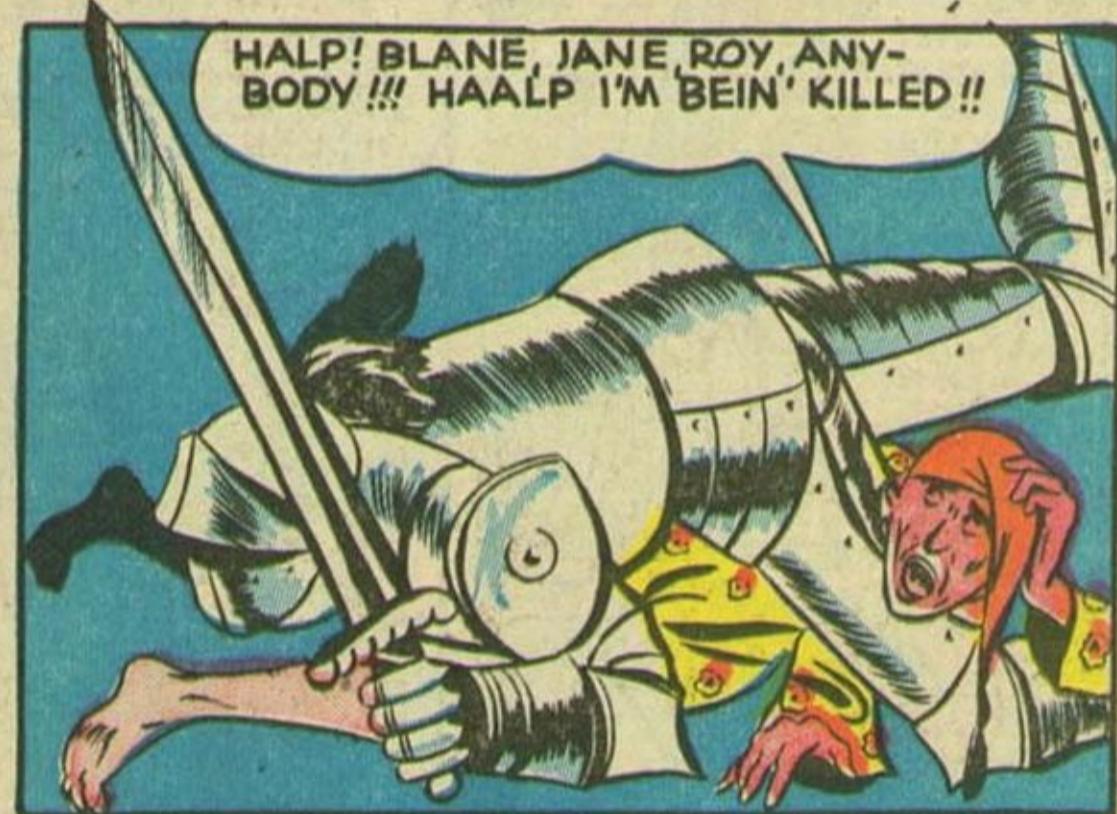
KEEP AWAY! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

DESPERATELY HE PLUNGED
INTO THE ALLI-
GATOR IN-
FESTED SWAMP.

ONLY TO MEET WITH
A HORRIBLE END.



SOUNDS LIKE ALL THE GHOSTS IN
THE TRADE ARE HOLDING A CON-
VENTION!



BLANE STRIKES A LIGHT

JANE !! MOE !!
WHERE ARE
YOU ?

GOLLY ! EVERY-
BODY DISAP-
PEARED,
BLANE !

IN THAT CASE, IT'S
TIME FOR THE WIZARD
TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE

--AND
THE
SUPER-
BOY!

THEN A HOLLOW, GHOSTLY
VOICE IS HEARD

THIS IS YOUR
LAST WARN-
ING. LEAVE
THIS HOUSE
AT ONCE.

WELL
FIND JANE,
IF WE HAVE
TO TEAR
THIS HOUSE
APART !

RIGHT
WIZARD !

I SAID I'D TEAR THIS
HOUSE APART — I
MEAN IT -- NOW TO
START LOOKING FOR
HIDDEN CORRIDORS !

CRUSH

SO FAR,
NO GOOD !
ALL OF THESE
WALLS ARE
SOLID
ENOUGH !

WHAM

NOW LET
US LOOK
IN ON ROY,
WHO IS
ALSO BUSY
SEARCH-
ING THE
WALLS FOR
A SECRET
A ROOM !

THEN A QUEER
PREMONITION
PERVERSES HIM.
HE WHIRLS AND
SEES ----

YOU'RE JUST THE GUY I'M LOOKIN' FOR-- YOU KNOW PLENTY ABOUT THIS--- AND YOU'RE GONNA SPILL IT!

CERTAINLY, I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS PLACE. I KNOW EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF IT! I KNOW FOR INSTANCE ABOUT THE CONSTANT TAPPING-- AS THOUGH SOMEONE WERE DIGGING!

AS THE OLD MAN CONTINUES HIS WILD GIBBERING, AN INCREDIBLE THING OCCURS-- THE PORTRAIT OF THE PIRATE BEHIND THEM SUDDENLY STEPS OUT.

THIS, WILL PUT A STOP TO YOUR CLACKING TONGUE, YOU MISERABLE OLD FOOL!

UUARGH

AS FOR YOU, IMP I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR MEDDLING!

UGH!!

SO! YOU ARE A NIMBLE RABBIT EH!

NOW I HAVE YOU! I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!

I HEARD SCUFFLING COMING FROM THIS ROOM, I BETTER INVESTIGATE.

AS ROY CONFUSED BACKS AWAY, HE STUMBLERS OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURE

BUT AS THE WIZARD BURSTS INTO THE WHAT HAPPEN-
ROOM, THE GHOST MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS.

ED ROY! ARE YOU ALL-RIGHT?

YEAH! I'M OKAY
BUT I'M STILL NOT
SURE OF WHAT
HAPPENED? I
MUST BE GOOFY,
BUT THAT PIRATE
STEPPED OUT
OF THE FRAME
AND KILLED
THE OLD MAN.

PIRATE,
STEPPED
OUT OF
THE FRAME
EH --- I'LL
HAVE A
LOOK INTO
THIS!

LET'S RIP
THIS THING
OFF AND
SEE WHAT'S
WHAT---AH
A PHONY
FRAME!

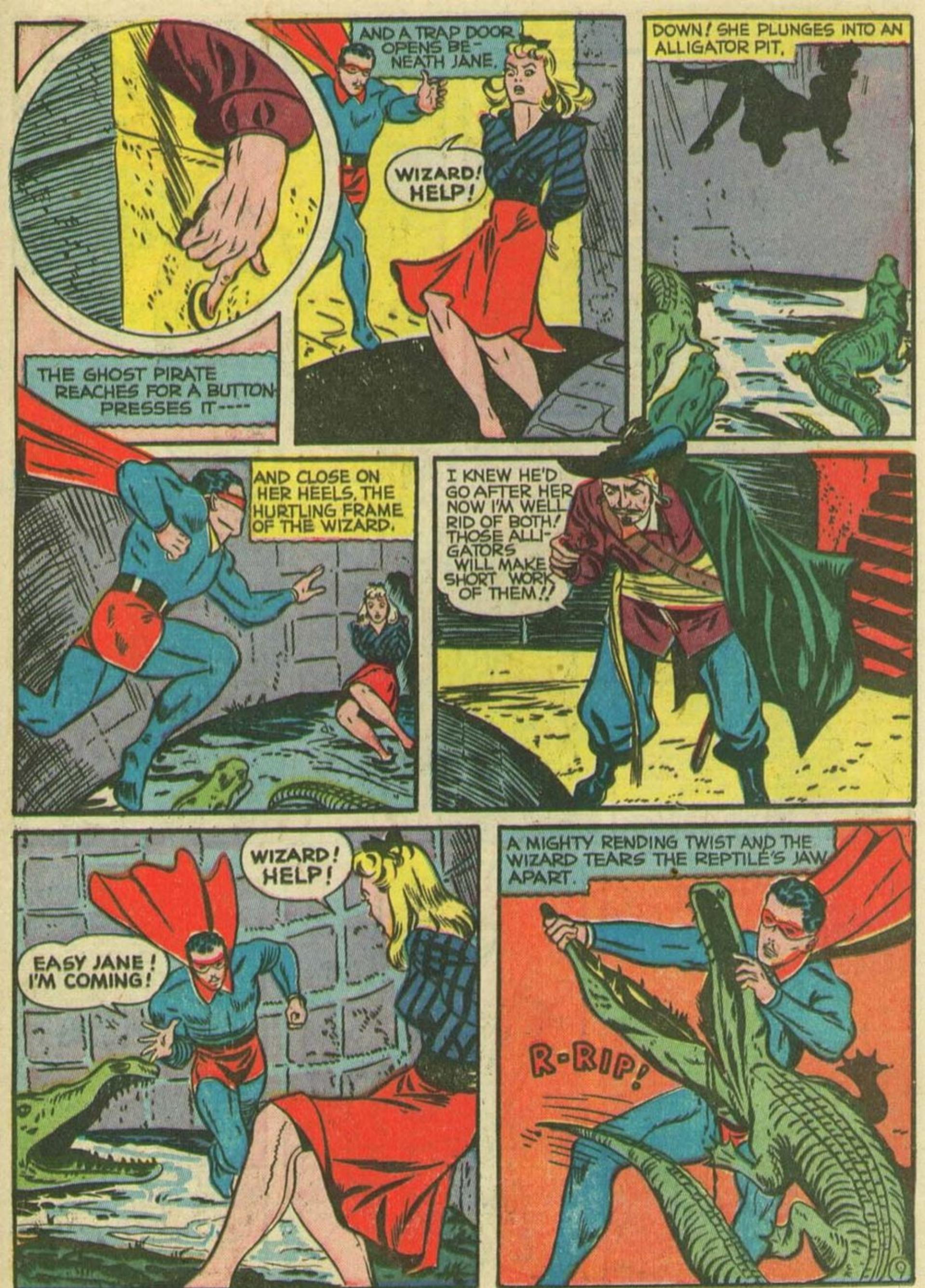
AND IT WAS THROUGH THIS
HOLE IN THE FRAME THE
GHOST PIRATE STEPPED
OUT OF.

WHOEVER IT IS, USED
THIS CORRIDOR TO GET
AWAY!

THE WIZARD
FOLLOWS THE
CORRIDOR TO ITS
END, UNTIL---

SO! YOU
MANAGED
TO FIND ME
EH!
JANE!

WELL YOU'LL REGRET IT!
I WARNED YOU TO LEAVE
THIS HOUSE, BEFORE---



THE REST OF THE ALLIGATORS MAKE RAVENOUSLY
FOR THE DEAD REPTILE

YOU ALL-
RIGHT
JANE?

YES, WIZARD!
GET ME OUT
OF THIS
HORRIBLE
PLACE!

NO SOONER
SAID THAN
DONE!

BY--MY
BLOODY
BONES!!
THEY'RE
STILL
ALIVE!

PANIC-
STRICKEN,
THE PIRATE
FLEES
THROUGH
THE CORRIDOR.

AND INTO THE ROOM WHERE
ROY AWAITS THE WIZARD'S
RETURN.

BOY OBOY!
I'VE BEEN
WANTIN' TO
GET A CRACK
AT HIM A-
GAIN!

UGH !!
AND THERE
IS NO TIME
LIKE THE
PRESENT!

THAT'S FOR KILLIN' THAT
POOR OLD CARETAKER WHEN
HIS BACK WAS TURNED!

AND THIS--
FOR TRYIN'
TO DO THE
SAME
TO ME!

THEN AS ROY BENDS OVER
THE SEEMINGLY UNCON-
SCIOUS PIRATE---HE SUDDEN-
LY COMES TO LIFE!





OUT OF CIRCULATION IS, RIGHT! HE WON'T BE FOOLING THE NEXT TIME HE WANTS TO PLAY GHOST!



WHY THIS MOUSTACHE AND BEARD ARE PHONEYS. SAY I REMEMBER WHERE I SAW HIM BEFORE --- HIS PICTURE IS ON THE WALL NEXT TO HIS FATHER, THE LAST OF THE LAFITTE FAMILY, THE CARETAKER SAID!



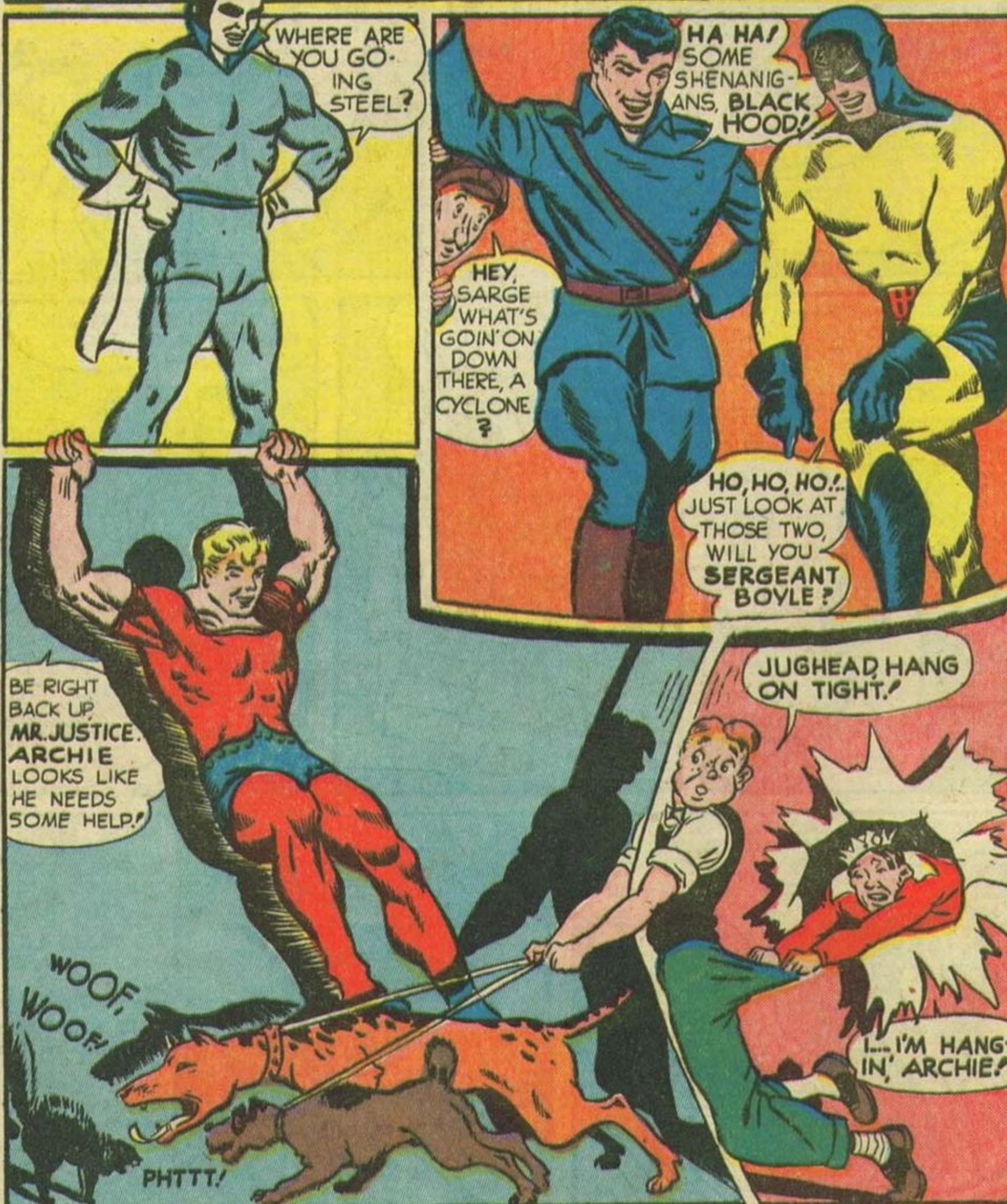
HE MUST'VE KICKED THIS ROCK LOOSE WHEN HE FELL! WONDER, WHAT'S IN THE CHEST? MUST BE SOMETHING VALUABLE TO HIDE IT THIS WAY?





JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....
...Archie...  THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



experiments, or experiments that are intended either to increase or to reduce the yield of the plant. Results of these experiments, like those of all other experiments, are of interest to breeders, the main objective, is to gain information during the course of the breeding procedure, so that better seeds should be obtained. (See also **W. H. WILHELMSEN** in this publication.)

WIZARD

with **ROY**
THE SUPER-BOY

IN HIS MILLION DOLLAR LABORATORY, A SCIENTIST CARRIES ON A FEAR-SOME EXPERIMENT. CONTEMPTUOUS OF MAN'S CALM ACCEPTANCE OF THE RULES OF NATURE HE DEFIES THE LAWS OF GOD AND MAN IN A WEIRD EFFORT TO CONQUER DEATH---

YOU CAN'T GO ON WITH IT, DR. TRACY - YOU'LL KILL HIM!

HIS HEART WILL STOP BEATING IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

TRACY IS STARK MAD
TO GO ON WITH THIS.
HE MUST BE
STOPPED!

WHILE DR. TRACY
WATCHES A HUMAN LIFE
EBB AWAY ---

HIS FRIEND, DR. CARLSON
PHONES THE POLICE ---
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING
WITH HIM. YOU MUST
STOP HIM BEFORE HE
COMMITS
MURDER !



AT LAST I SHALL SEE
MY ELIXIR OF LIFE
IN OPERATION. NO
LONGER
WILL MAN
FEAR DEATH!

BECAUSE I SHALL BE
ABLE TO BRING THE
DEAD BACK
TO LIFE !

THE POLICE ARRIVE AT
THE LABORATORY ---
HE WON'T ANSWER
WHILE HE'S WORKING -
YOU'LL HAVE TO BREAK
THE DOOR
DOWN !



JUST AS DR TRACY IS ABOUT TO
INJECT THE LIFE-GIVING FLUID -
THE POLICE BREAK IN ---



TRYING TO KILL THE GUY, EH?



LET ME GO! YOU MUST LET ME
BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE NOW-
OR IT WILL
BE TOO
LATE!

THIS
GUY'S
DEAD-
ALREADY!



DR. TRACY IS QUICKLY
BROUGHT TO TRIAL-



AS STATE MEDICAL EX-
AMINER, I TESTIFY THAT
DR. TRACY'S
SUBJECT COULD
NOT HAVE
BEEN
REVIV-
ED!



NOW, DR. CARLSON, I DID -
DID YOU TRY TO BUT HE
PREVENT DR. TRACY WOULD
FROM GOING ON
WITH THIS
EXPERI-
MENT!



AND DO YOU
THINK HE WAS
RIGHT-DR.
WILLARD?



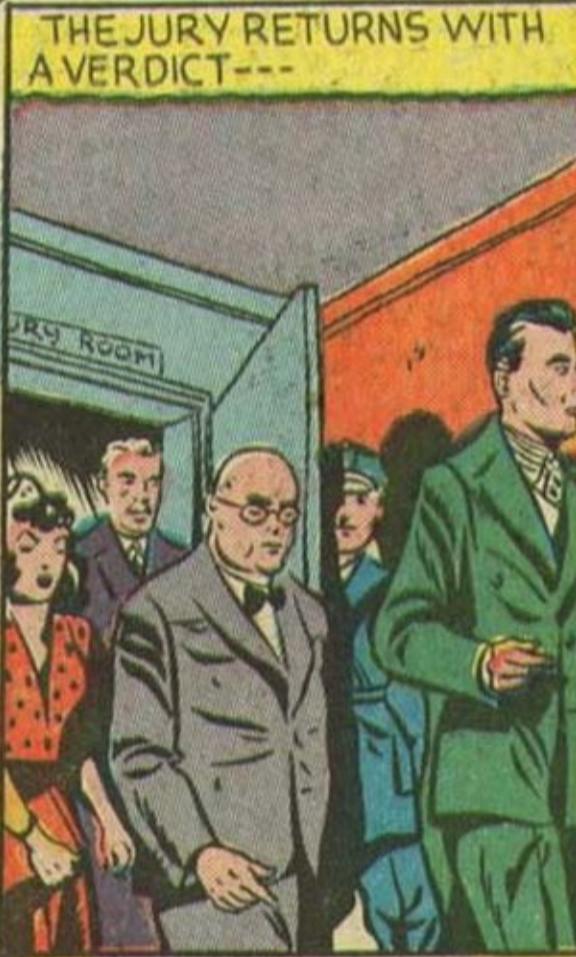
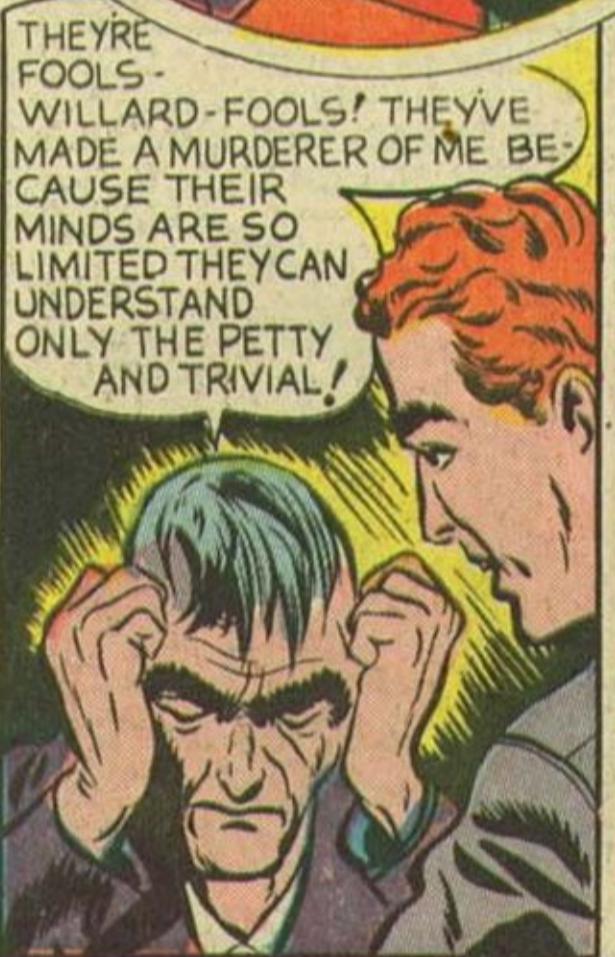
YES- AS
DR. TRACY'S ASSIST-
ANT I'M SURE- IF
GIVEN TIME - HE
COULD HAVE
BROUGHT THE
SUBJECT
BACK TO
LIFE!

IN THE PRESS BOX BLANE
WHITNEY COVERS THE
TRIAL FOR HIS PAPER-



GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY - I DEMAND THAT THIS MONSTER, WHO CALLS HIMSELF A DOCTOR, PAY THE DEATH PENALTY FOR WANTONLY TOYING WITH HUMAN LIFE!

THE JURY WILL RETIRE UNTIL IT HAS ARRIVED AT A VERDICT!



BUT I'LL BE BACK AND MAKE YOU
ALL PAY - EVERY ONE OF YOU!
I SWEAR IT!

AS HE AWAITS EXECUTION---
YOU HAVE HAD FAITH IN ME WILLARD.
IT IS UP TO YOU TO CARRY ON MY
WORK. I MUST BE YOUR
FIRST SUBJECT!

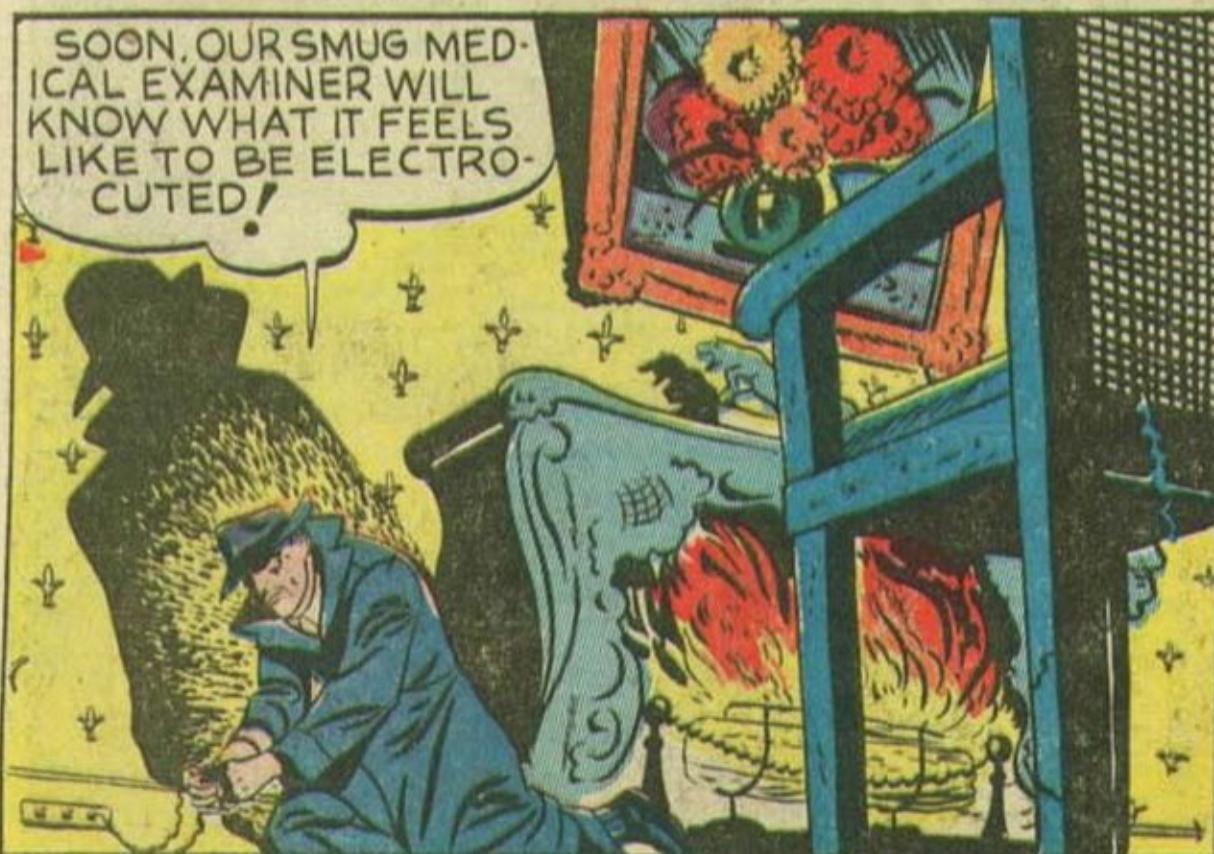
THIS WILL NOT BE
THE END OF ME -
BUT THE
BEGINNING!

TRACY'S BODY IS CARRIED
TO ITS GRAVE ---

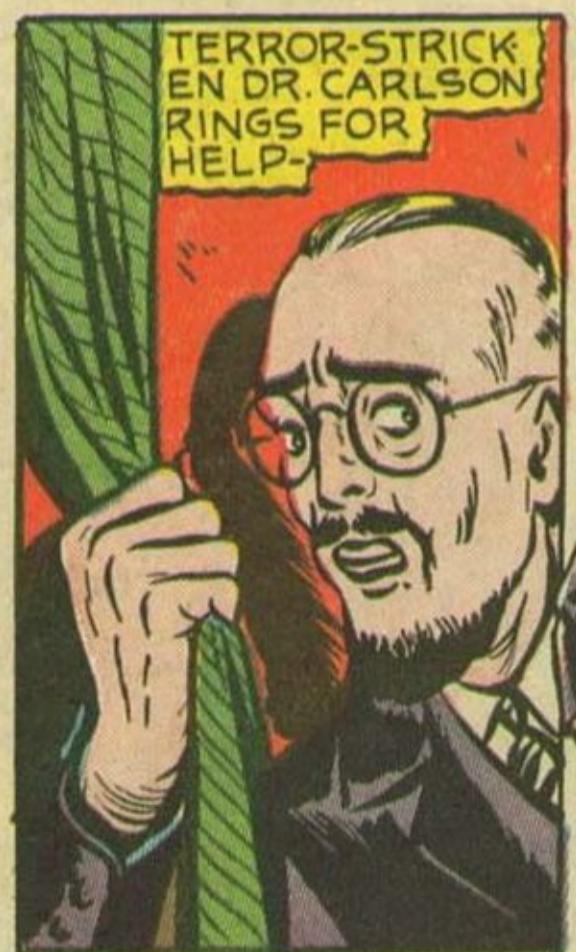
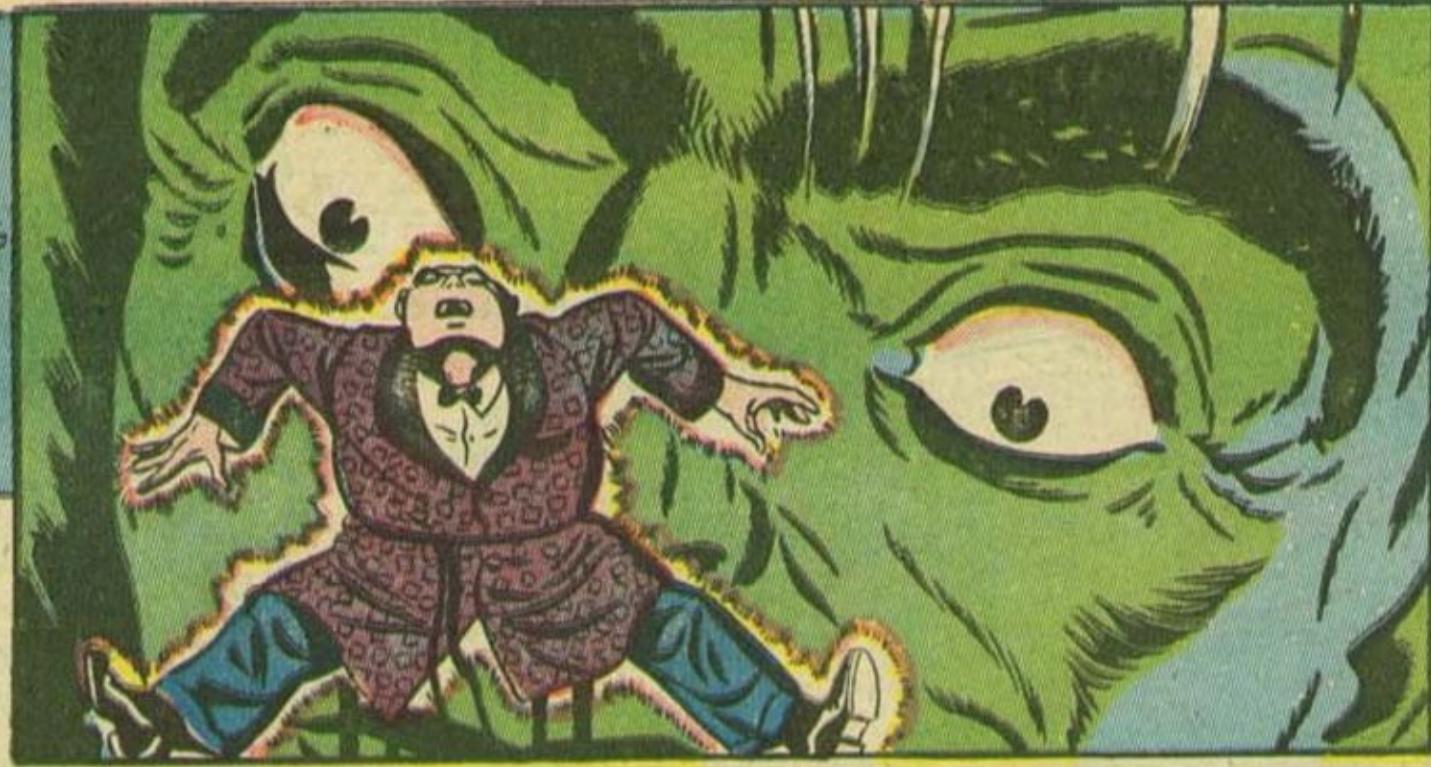
AT HOME WILLARD
AWAITS THE FATAL
MOMENT--

11 O'CLOCK - DR
TRACY'S DYING
THIS MINUTE!

BUT AS SOON AS THE PALL-
BEARERS ARE GONE WIL-
LARD DIGS IT UP ---



THE MEDICAL EX-
AMINER SITS DOWN
AND INSTANTLY
WRITHERS IN THE
THROES OF DEATH
AS THE LIVE WIRES
WITH WHICH DR.
TRACY HAS RIG-
GED THE CHAIR
FILL HIS BODY
WITH A MURDER-
OUS CURRENT-



BLANE WHITNEY READS OF
THE STRANGE DEATHS ...

WHEN TRACY WAS
SENTENCED, HE
THREATENED
THESE
MEN!

I WONDER IF THERE WAS
MORE TO HIS THEORY OF
REVIVING THE DEAD
THAN PEOPLE THOUGHT.
IF HE HAS COME BACK,
WE'D BETTER GET
TO THE OTHERS
BEFORE HE DOES!



IN DR. TRACY'S LABORATORY
THERE DOESN'T SEEM
TO BE ANYBODY HERE!



I WONDER WHAT THIS
QUEER
APPARATUS
IS FOR!



SOME BODY'S
COMING IN - I'D
BETTER DUCK!



DR. WILLARD ENTERS
THE LABORATORY -



I'VE COME TO
FIND OUT WHETHER
TRACY IS ALIVE
AGAIN - AND
I WANT THE
TRUTH!



YES, HE'S ALIVE! BUT
CAN'T YOU LEAVE HIM
ALONE? HAVEN'T
YOU ALL TORTURED
HIM
ENOUGH?





WHOEVER PUT THE GUN THERE MUST BE WAITING AROUND TO SEE IT WORK AND HE'LL BE PLENTY SURPRISED WHEN HE FINDS IT DOESN'T!

THE JUDGE ENTERS THE ROOM...

SOME-
THING'S GONE
WRONG -
THE GUN
DIDN'T
GO OFF!

I HAD A MORE ELABORATE DEATH PREPARED FOR YOU - YOUR HONOR - BUT THIS WILL HAVE TO DO, NOW!

TRACY!
NO - NO -
DON'T
KILL ME!

YOU'LL
GET THE
SAME
MERCY
YOU
SHOWED
ME!

I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO SPOIL YOUR PLANS, MISTER!



WHILE THE WIZARD'S BACK IS TURNED TRACY SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE ---



NOW THAT I KNOW THE D.A. IS OUT OF DANGER WE'LL GO TO TRACY'S LAB - HE'S BOUND TO SHOW UP THERE!



YOU GET AROUND FAST WIZARD. I TRACY CAME FOR BUT NOW THIS POISON YOU'RE FOR THE COMING WITH US!

YOU'RE WRONG. WIZARD. I FOR THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



BUT I'LL USE IT ON MYSELF, NOW THE POLICE SHALL NEVER TAKE ME AGAIN!



THIS TIME I DIE PERMANENTLY MANKIND IS UNGRATEFUL ANYWAY

TOO BAD -- TRACY HAD A BRILLIANT MIND BUT IT BECAME SO WARPED, IT RUINED HIS LIFE!



Be a RADIO Technician

Many make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week



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Established 25 years
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio
Industry than anyone else.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.



Broadcasting Stations employ N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.

I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.

Makes \$50 a Week

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